Gone, Gone, GoneÂ Â

Colin FarrellÂ Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â

I was born on a flat top two lane
Picked up a guitar and everyday I'd sing
Till I was gone, gone, gone, goneI should've known that this love would never last
I see it clearly through the whiskey in my glass
That you're gone, gone, gone, goneI've been wasting too much time
I'm in a big hurry, I gotta get on down the line
My trouble travels in a song
Because I'm gone, gone, gone, goneI've been holding on to my past too long
Drown all my sorrows in all night honky tonks
Because I'm gone, my mind's all goneI've been wasting too much time
I'm in a big hurry, I gotta get on down the line
My trouble travels in a song
Because I'm gone, gone, gone, goneI was born on a flat top two lane
Picked up a guitar and everyday I'd sing
Till I was gone, gone, gone, goneMy trouble travels in a song
Because I'm gone, gone, gone, gone
Oh yeah, I'm gone, gone, gone, gone

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/